

MAKE YOUR DAY COUNT WITH

# LINDSAY

---

## ROBERTS

## Don't Quit Mid-Miracle!

Lindsay Roberts

Spirit of a  
Finisher

Richard Roberts

The Angel Who Can  
Roll Away the Stone

Oral Roberts

Praying  
**BIG!**

Ann Platz

# A 31-day plan to refresh your soul

Lindsay shares 31 days of encouraging devotions that can transform the way you think about yourself and your present circumstances. Start your 31 day journey with these powerful truths from God's Word.



Volume  
1

To request your copy of  
"Read, Pray, and then  
Obey", go to  
[OralRoberts.com/bookstore](http://OralRoberts.com/bookstore)



To me, there is nothing more important and miraculous than the salvation of a person's soul. The message of Jesus and His sacrifice on the cross is the most important message I could ever share with someone.



In 1983, my father-in-law, Oral Roberts, shared a message about what happened after the resurrection of Jesus that can change your life. I hope you will read and re-read "The Angel Who Can Roll Away the Stone for You" as a reminder that Jesus' sacrifice on the cross bought for us...salvation, healing and deliverance. And how, by faith, we can receive all He did for us.

I pray everything in this magazine is a blessing to you, but most of all, I pray that what Jesus did on the cross is the greatest blessing you will ever know.

♡  
*Lindsey*



# NEWS & Views

*With God, nothing is impossible!*

**Jude from Franklin, TN** shared "I have had so much favor since calling and having prayer. I feel very blessed and thankful for your ministry."

For prayer, call the Abundant Life Prayer Group at 918-495-7777, or go to [oralroberts.com/prayer](http://oralroberts.com/prayer).

.....

**Hadashah** shared on a facebook post "This ministry has blessed me so many times. I was healed of a really bad tooth and the endodontist confirmed I was all right. It was through Lindsay's prayer on Facebook."

## ***Debt free and cancer free!***

"Thank you for agreeing in prayer with us to be debt free. My wife had cancer surgery in May. The hospital paid off the remaining balance after the insurance paid their amount. On her follow up appointment, the doctor said she was cancer free! PRAISE GOD!! Our landlord cut our monthly rent by \$400 for three months to give us time to catch up on our bills. After the sale of our truck, we still owed \$4500, which the bank reduced to \$2500. That is now paid off! We are tithers and sowed seed for a vehicle and to be debt free. We now have a vehicle debt free! Also, my wife received an increase on her social security. Thank you for your prayers and spiritual encouragement! God is faithful! Praise the Lord!"

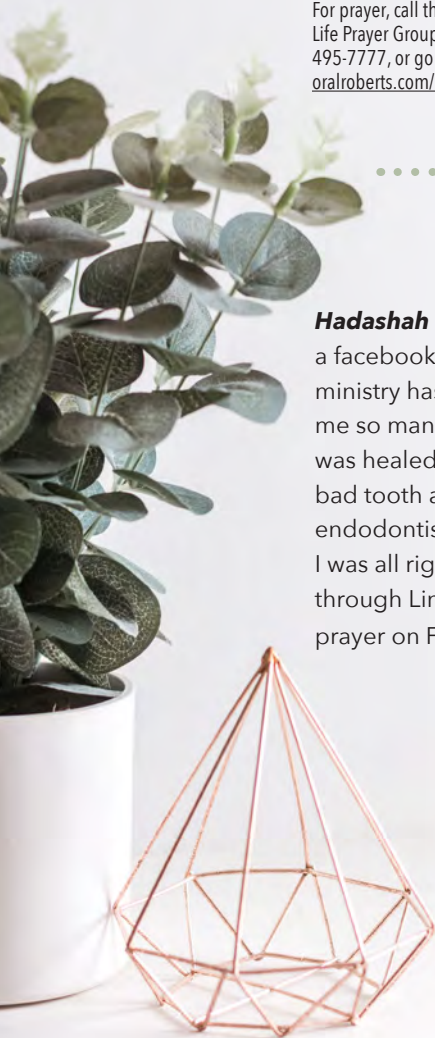
Partners in the Lord,  
**-D. Schwartz**

.....

## ***"God opened His windows in Heaven to me..."***

I discovered this ministry about five years ago. You taught me about tithing. I had my financial needs met. Just within the past year, God opened His windows in Heaven to me...overflowing! Just like He promised in His Word. God bless you both. Keep telling people to test Him. He is faithful!

**-Carolyn, Knoxville, TN**





# Journey *through the* BIBLE

Dig deeper into YOUR  
study of the Word of God.



Start your FREE online classes today!

Go to The School of Miracles at

**SOM.ORALROBERTS.COM**



# Don't Quit *Mid-Miracle!*

*I HAD A PROPHETIC DREAM AND RECEIVED A POWERFUL  
WORD FROM THE LORD REGARDING THE SPIRIT OF A  
FINISHER AND FINISHING OUR COURSE WITH JOY.*

BY LINDSAY ROBERTS

**I**n 2020, in the middle of COVID-19, the elections, unemployment, and a host of other unusual occurrences, we found ourselves dealing with lots of unknowns and uncertainties.

While praying about all that was happening, I was reminded of Hebrews 13:5, where God said He would *never leave us or forsake us*. He reminded me that in the midst of all the “uncertainty,” one thing is “for certain”...His Word.

In a prophetic dream, I found myself watching Second Kings 5 unfold before my eyes. I watched the story of Naaman, the military leader consumed with leprosy, finally give up his prideful, arrogant ways and go and dip himself in the Jordan River seven times, as the prophet Elisha said to do.

Imagine the scene...in Naaman's pride, he first goes to the king who misunderstood him and felt like Naaman was trying to start a war. Then when Naman finally went to the prophet, Elisha perceived his arrogance and sent a messenger to tell him to dip himself in the Jordan River seven times and he would see the

power of God manifest in his life. Naaman stormed off in rage because of the “ungrandiose” reception which insulted his greatness. And finally, in uncharacteristic humility or perhaps total desperation, he went down to the Jordan River. Think about it... One, dip, two, three, four, five, six, and finally seven times... and his flesh became that of a little child! In his obedience to the word of the Lord, he was healed of leprosy.

While I completely enjoyed watching this dream play out in a panoramic movie style, I asked the Lord why this dream since I was already familiar with the story in Second Kings?

Then all of the sudden in the dream, Naaman turned and called to me. Instantly, I saw my family and my friends gathering around me. I saw what appeared to be an entire congregation of people from a church I had recently ministered in. Suddenly, I saw an enormous crowd that had gathered around the river.

As Naaman called out to me, I began to call the group around me and most of us went running to get in the water. As we did, people began to shout and praise God and rejoice. Some were instantly healed shouting “I got my miracle.” Others shouted “I know God is working in my behalf” and others were shouting “I just know my miracle is on the way.”

*(Continued on next page.)*





“  
*You will  
reap in  
God’s due  
season if  
you refuse  
to quit.*

GALATIANS 6:9

And then it hit me—***expectation through faith*** was rising in the majority of us. However, for those who would not get in the water or those who got in and then got out and were grumbling and complaining, nothing was happening to them. Naaman continued to shout to the rest of us still holding on through our faith, and we began to laugh and rejoice. It soon became extremely evident that this was “joy unspeakable and full of glory.”

This was not just a happy cheer and giggles. This was the joy of the Lord giving all of us strength to hold on and to keep releasing our faith for miracles. I felt such a load lift off and a lightness in my spirit. When I woke up, I grabbed my phone and began to dictate everything I had seen in the dream so I wouldn’t forget it.

In the morning, I noticed something completely different about myself. I had not seen or heard anything change in any of the situations I was dealing with, but *I had changed*.

I felt an unusual lightness about me and like in the dream, I went about the day giggling and laughing. I had such a joy and hope and expectation and lightness in my spirit that I can hardly explain it.

In the days following, I began to see that ***God doesn’t want us to quit mid-miracle***. Like Naaman, we must follow the instructions God gives us to complete the task at hand or to receive the answers to our prayers.

We can’t quit *mid-miracle*. What if Naaman had quit after one or two dips or even at six times? *He would have missed his miracle*. But by faith, he kept on going. And when he did, his efforts not only produced the healing he so desperately needed, but like my dream, it produced the joy of the Lord which was his strength.

When we experience God's joy unspeakable and full of glory, it can break off the heaviness and disappointment and discouragement that often tries to attach itself to us because of the situations we're facing.

Naaman's obedience accomplished all God intended for him. It made me think back to when I was 18 and was told I would never have children. There were so many negative physical indications in my body that by the time I married Richard, it looked as if the word of the flesh was taking over my declaration in the spirit.

Then one day a minister by the name of Kenneth Copeland came and declared a prophetic word over me concerning children. And I received that word from the Lord.


But surgery after surgery and miscarriage after miscarriage, plus a son who only lived for 36 hours, weighed heavily on my heart and my physical strength, until giving up seemed to be the logical choice. But I didn't give up. Richard and I made the decision to try again for a baby.

And now, looking back, what would've happened if I had decided to quit mid-miracle? Simply put, I would've missed out on Jordan, Olivia and Chloe, my three beautiful daughters. There are no words to

describe what missing out on having them in my life would have meant to me.

So like Naaman...like me...like so many others who become weary and are tempted to quit...I want to encourage you to declare and believe what God said in Galatians 6:9, *"...let us not grow weary while doing good, for in due season we shall reap if we do not lose heart."* God directed me to that scripture and I encourage you to memorize it, declare it, and let it become a part of your daily life. Make it personal like I did...*"Lindsay, do not get weary in well doing. You will reap in God's due season if you refuse to quit."*

Friend, I'm praying for you to not give up and to not quit mid-miracle! Believe God and begin to *expect, expect, expect* a miracle and then receive all that God has for you, in Jesus' name. Amen.



What would've happened if I decided to quit mid-miracle...

*I would've missed out on Jordan, Olivia and Chloe.*

A person wearing a hat and jacket stands in the silhouette of a cave, looking out at a vibrant sunset or sunrise. The sky is a mix of purple, pink, and orange, with some clouds visible. The cave's interior is dark and textured.

# THE ANGEL WHO CAN ROLL AWAY THE STONE FOR YOU

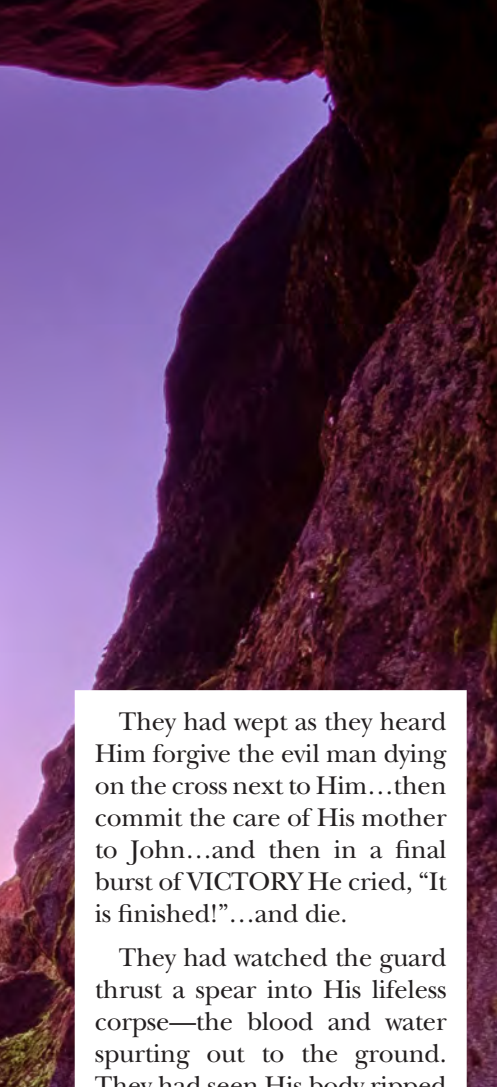
A CLASSIC SERMON BY ORAL ROBERTS

**M**ary had a problem. So did Salome, Mary the mother of James, and the other women who had faithfully followed Jesus from Galilee to Jerusalem.

Two days before, they had seen their Master...their Teacher...their Savior and Lord...brutally murdered on a Roman cross at the outskirts of the city. They had watched the torn and bloody mass of His flesh hang there on a cross for 6 hours—suspended between heaven and earth, between God and men. They had read the mocking title placed over His head by the Roman governor: JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS.

They had watched the heavy darkness fall around them as the sun refused to shine on the horror of the day.





They had wept as they heard Him forgive the evil man dying on the cross next to Him...then commit the care of His mother to John...and then in a final burst of VICTORY He cried, "It is finished!"...and die.

They had watched the guard thrust a spear into His lifeless corpse—the blood and water spurting out to the ground. They had seen His body ripped from the cross, crumpling to the ground as the soldiers pulled out the nails. They had watched Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus wrap the torn mass of humanity in linen and spices, and then they had followed them as they carried their burden to Joseph's tomb—moving quickly before the Sabbath night fell.

Things looked hopeless. They'd gone from bad to worse

in the last week. A series of events had tumbled one after the other with a momentum that nobody foresaw or could stop. And now it was over.

Jesus was dead. He was buried. The women were devastated...Perhaps in your life you have felt this...I know I have. Many have experienced death, divorce, bankruptcy, runaways, a burst of hateful words or blows that leave you reeling. That's how these women felt. Everything they'd believed was now covered by questions. Everything they'd staked their very lives upon was in chaos. The Person they'd loved the most was gone.

There didn't seem to be anything they could do. Or was there?

Yes, they could anoint His body one more time. They could buy burial spices and go to Jesus. They could give of themselves once more as they had been so faithful in doing month after month.

And so in the darkness of the morning, they made their way to the tomb. They carried their spices. And they wondered out loud, "Who's going to get rid of that stone?" (Mark 16:3).

Pilate had allowed the Jewish leaders to place a large stone in front of the entrance to the tomb. It weighed several hundred pounds. He had allowed them to use some of his soldiers to stand watch.

The women knew all this and they wondered about it. But...But...BUT they went anyway. They gave anyway.

They expected God to be true to His Word...anyway. They believed for SOMETHING GOOD to come out of what seemed so bad. They went be-

*(Continued on next page.)*



[The angels] didn't  
come to let Jesus out of  
the tomb—but to *let  
the women in!*

believing—confessing their faith by giving and by going. They didn't let their doubts or the circumstances stop them.

And when they got to the tomb, they found the soldiers gone, the tomb empty, the stone rolled away, and the angels still there.

What had happened? God had sent His angels on a special mission.

I believe that sometime between the moment when those women left home in the darkness of the early morning, and the time they got to the tomb, God sent out an order: "Roll that stone away."

He saw those women acting on their faith. He saw them giving. He saw them winding their way through the narrow rocky streets of Jerusalem.

And He said in effect to the angels, "Move that stone." Let me tell you, those angels moved. Now it's important to recognize that they didn't raise Jesus from the dead. He was already long gone by the time they got there.

Those angels didn't resurrect Jesus. They were there for the women's sake.

*They didn't come to let Jesus out of the tomb—but to let the women in!*

The angels came to show a miracle of God. And, friend, the angels can and will work for you and me today.

What did these women DO to activate the angels?

**First**, they made up their minds to go to the tomb. They started **BELIEVING**.

**Second**, they started **WALKING**. They did something. They set a time. They mapped out a route.

**Third**, they started **GIVING**. They went with spices and giving hearts to Jesus.

**Fourth**, they **KEPT ON** believing, walking, and giving even when questions and doubts struck...even when they felt the earthquake rock the ground beneath their feet...even when they first saw the empty tomb and were frightened.

These women saw their miracle. They were the first to witness the Resurrection. They had everything they thought they had lost restored to them more abundantly than they'd ever had before.

What about you and me today? It's the same. **BELIEVING**...putting that right **BELIEVING** into **action** by **DOING** something...giving...enduring, keeping on and keeping on.

I **BELIEVE** that's what it takes to **ACTIVATE** the angels in your life. And when we do those four things, we can get ready for those immovable stones in your life to start rolling!



More than 156,000 people have reported receiving a miracle from God while watching ***The Place for Miracles***. Join Richard and Lindsay Roberts and release your faith in God... then expect a miracle!



Watch online, anytime at  
[www.oralroberts.com](http://www.oralroberts.com)

For a station near you or to watch online: [www.oralroberts.com/broadcast\\_times/](http://www.oralroberts.com/broadcast_times/)  
Watch on demand in our mobile app, Miracles™ Television.  
Watch on our Roku channel, Miracles™ Television: [www.roku.com](http://www.roku.com)  
Follow us on Facebook: [www.facebook.com/theplaceformiracles](http://www.facebook.com/theplaceformiracles)  
Watch our YouTube channel at: [www.YouTube.com/richardrobertsorm](http://www.YouTube.com/richardrobertsorm)





APPLE PIE

# Prayer

Sometimes we feel as though our worldly problems are so great and overwhelming they feel as big as a mountain. We try to tackle our mountain-load of problems and hope to move it all at one time.

However, if that is too overwhelming, ***we can deal with problems in smaller bites.*** For example, what about approaching your problems the way you would eat an apple pie?

Thinking about eating a homemade apple pie makes my mouth water. I'm talking about a pie with a flakey golden crust, loaded with more apples than dough. It's the kind of fruit pie your grandmother makes.

I saw a vision of this type of "apple pie approach" to dealing with problems when I was talking with a

dear friend. We had been discussing her overwhelming prayer needs. I believed this apple pie approach could be a spiritual strategy for her.

I suggested, "What if we first divided your needs into eight slices, the way you would approach eating an apple pie? After all, you can't eat the whole pie at one sitting. It's too big. And besides, it could make you sick! Then, cut that single slice into ten prayer bites."

We laughed, then she started making a list of prayer bites. First, the multiple financial challenges poured out of her. Next, marriage and family problems. Then, multiple health issues. The list grew.

I kept reminding her to *pray Big!*

The list covered some serious problems that trickled down to monetary debt. I felt the presence of the Lord as she texted one situation after another. As we added to the list, this process reminded me of my earlier days when I was first learning how to pray. My life changed when I met a strong mentor. Her name was Eliza. She was one of my first design clients.

"How much time do you spend in prayer?" she boldly inquired.

"Not as much as I'd like," I replied. I gave her my excuses: my work, two daughters, and my days were full as a single parent. She didn't flinch.

"You need to pray about everything" she commanded!

"Everything?" I laughed.

"Everything!" She confirmed.

Eliza led me through a maze of spiritual wisdom backed up by scripture. She directed me to do the following:

1. *Read the scriptures. Learn about God, Jesus and the Holy Spirit.*
2. *Then get to know the Trinity through a prayer relationship.*
3. *Prayer and Bible knowledge go together.*
4. *Make this "relationship prayer time" a priority!*

Back to the apple pie lesson. A slice is what you should eat - the same goes for taking down a spiritual stronghold. One bite at a time, soaked in prayer, giving God permission to take over. That's when real changes happen.

Make your "apple pie list:"

1. Start with the eight big slices. Name them.
2. Take one of the pieces and divide it into ten bites. Name them.
3. Start praying and releasing.
4. Expect to see God move that mountain and reverse your situation.
5. Choose your next slice of pie and repeat the strategy.

Don't try to deal with every problem you have at one time. Subdivide it into bite-sized pieces.

Pray Big Giving Thanks!

Pray Big For Resolutions!

Pray Big Always!



**Ann Platz Groton** grew up with a deep appreciation for the art of beautiful living. Her love for southern elegance began in her South Carolina ancestral home where her family's skill and passion for entertaining was legendary. She has brought this expertise to her Atlanta design firm for over 40 years.

*\*See page 16 for a delicious apple pie recipe!*

# MYDC RECIPES



APPLE PIE

## INGREDIENTS

- 6 -8 apples, peeled and sliced
- ½ tsp. cinnamon
- ½ tsp. nutmeg
- 2 Tbsp. flour
- ¾ to 1 cup sugar
- 2 ready-to-bake pie crusts (for top and bottom)
- 2 Tbsp. butter, chopped into small pieces

## DIRECTIONS

Peel and slice apples and mix with cinnamon, nutmeg, flour, and sugar.

Pour apple mixture into uncooked pie crust, top with butter pieces.

Place second pie crust on top.

Press and seal edges together with fingers or a fork. Make 3-4 small cuts on top of crust to vent steam. Bake at 350 degrees for 25-40 minutes, or until crust is golden brown.

Allow pie to cool before serving.



# TORTILLA SOUP

## INGREDIENTS

- |  |                             |
|--|-----------------------------|
| 2 chicken breasts                      | 1 can beef broth            |
| 1 small onion, chopped                 | 1 tsp. cumin                |
| ½ tsp. minced garlic                   | 1 tsp. chili powder         |
| 1 can diced tomatoes and green chilies | 1 tsp. salt                 |
| 2 Tbsp. oil                            | 1/4 tsp. pepper             |
| 2 cans chicken broth                   | 2 tsp. Worcestershire sauce |
|  | 1 cup Monterey Jack cheese  |
|  | 2 cups tortilla strips      |

## DIRECTIONS

Boil chicken and let cool; cut up chicken into bite sized pieces.

Combine chicken, onion, tomatoes, garlic, chicken and beef broth, and all the spices. Simmer for one hour. For each serving, put tortilla strips on the bottom of the soup bowl and ladle soup into bowl. Add cheese to top. Serves 4. (Caution: Soup is served hot.)

(If you have questions about storing, serving, or cooking meat or poultry, call the USDA Meat and Poultry Hotline, 1-888-674-6854.)



# *The SPIRIT of a* **FINISHER**

JUST PRIOR TO MY DAD'S HOMEGOING TO  
HEAVEN, HE TOLD LINDSAY AND ME TWO VERY  
INTERESTING STORIES ABOUT THE SPIRIT OF A  
FINISHER AND NEVER GIVING UP.



While I was familiar with the stories, I had never realized the impact they had on my dad's life. When my dad was a very young man just getting started in ministry, and very unsure of the path ahead of him, he was given a written invitation for "Brother Roberts" "to come and minister."

He was so excited about the opportunity to preach and talk about the Lord and his healing

BY RICHARD ROBERTS

from tuberculosis that he could hardly wait to get to the service.

When Sunday morning came, he drove to the little church. He was greeted by the pastor in a most unusual way. The pastor said to him “You are brother Roberts son?” “Of course,” my dad replied. “Yes, I am.” The pastor had the strangest look of sadness on his face as he hung his head and said “Oh my, there’s been a misunderstanding. We didn’t want you to come and preach, we wanted your father to come and preach. We are so disappointed.”

My father was so discouraged that he wanted to quit and give up and never show his face in the pulpit again. The reception was so cold and so embarrassing to him.

That one incident could have represented the end of his brand new ministry if he had indeed given up and quit. When he relayed the story to us, he said it marked him for life. But instead of mark-

ing him for failure and causing him to give up, it propelled him forward with a hunger to preach the gospel every opportunity he had, no matter the circumstances.

He never took for granted the opportunity that he was given to stand in the pulpit and be a witness for Jesus Christ.

The other story he told us, was about the time he was going to preach in the middle of winter during the snowstorm. He drove his car to the city where he had been invited and had planned on spending the night in the home of one of the church members.

When he knocked on the

door, he was greeted by a man from the church telling him that he was not welcome. “I don’t want you to stay in my home, and I hope you don’t come to the church, no matter who invited you. I’m not convinced that you were actually healed of tuberculosis. And I’m afraid to be around you and

*(Continued on next page.)*

*MY FATHER WAS SO  
DISCOURAGED HE  
WANTED TO QUIT  
AND GIVE UP, AND  
NEVER SHOW HIS  
FACE IN THE PULPIT  
AGAIN...*

**THE MOST IMPORTANT  
THING IS TO  
GET BACK UP AND  
DO WHAT WE ARE  
CALLED TO DO.**

have you in my home. I'm sorry but you're gonna have to sleep in your car tonight and deal with the pastor in the morning." So, my dad slept in his car in the freezing cold Oklahoma weather.

The next morning, he met with the pastor who told him that he did indeed believe he was healed and was allowed to preach that day. However, due to the skepticism of the man the night before, others had also questioned the story of my dad's healing, and it was as cold on the inside of that church as it was on the outside.

Once again, my dad went home that day wondering if he should ever preach again. He wondered if anyone would ever believe he was completely healed although it was so obvious that he had been raised up from a bed of tuberculosis.

The thought of quitting crossed his mind again as he left the church. Then he had a conversation with the Lord who reminded him, not only was he healed, but it was the Lord Himself that called him to preach and he would be in direct disobedience to God if he ever gave up.

My dad told us he buried that

word from the Lord in his heart for years and only shared it with us just before he went home to be with the Lord.

Then he spoke directly to Lindsay and me. He told us that we would always face adversity

for the sake of the Gospel in one way or another. If we gave into the adversity, we would also be giving into disobedience. And that the most important thing we could ever do is to obey God and do what we were called to do.

Sometimes quitting is difficult. Sometimes quitting is easy. But the most important thing to do is what God has called you to do. It may take you on a different course than you expected. You may get knocked down a few times in the flesh and in your soul, but the most important thing is to get back up and do what you are called to do.

This is finishing the course with joy. Then we, like Paul, can say..."*I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith*" (2 Timothy 4:7).





# *Expect* A MIRACLE PODCAST

WITH **RICHARD ROBERTS**



JERRY SAVELLE



SEAN FEUCHT



DR. BILL WINSTON



MARILYN HICKEY



LADONNA OSBORN



JOEL OSTEEN



JAMES PAYNE



BISHOP DONALD BATTLE

**A**re miracles real? Do they still happen today? Join Richard Roberts as he talks with guests from all different walks of life - from pastors, ministers and prophets, to athletes, musicians and authors. You'll be encouraged to expect the unexpected and believe for God's miracles in your life!

Yes! Miracles are real, they are relevant, and they are for YOU!

Find Expect a Miracle with Richard Roberts wherever you listen to podcasts.



To listen to podcast, go to [OralRoberts.com/podcasts](https://OralRoberts.com/podcasts)